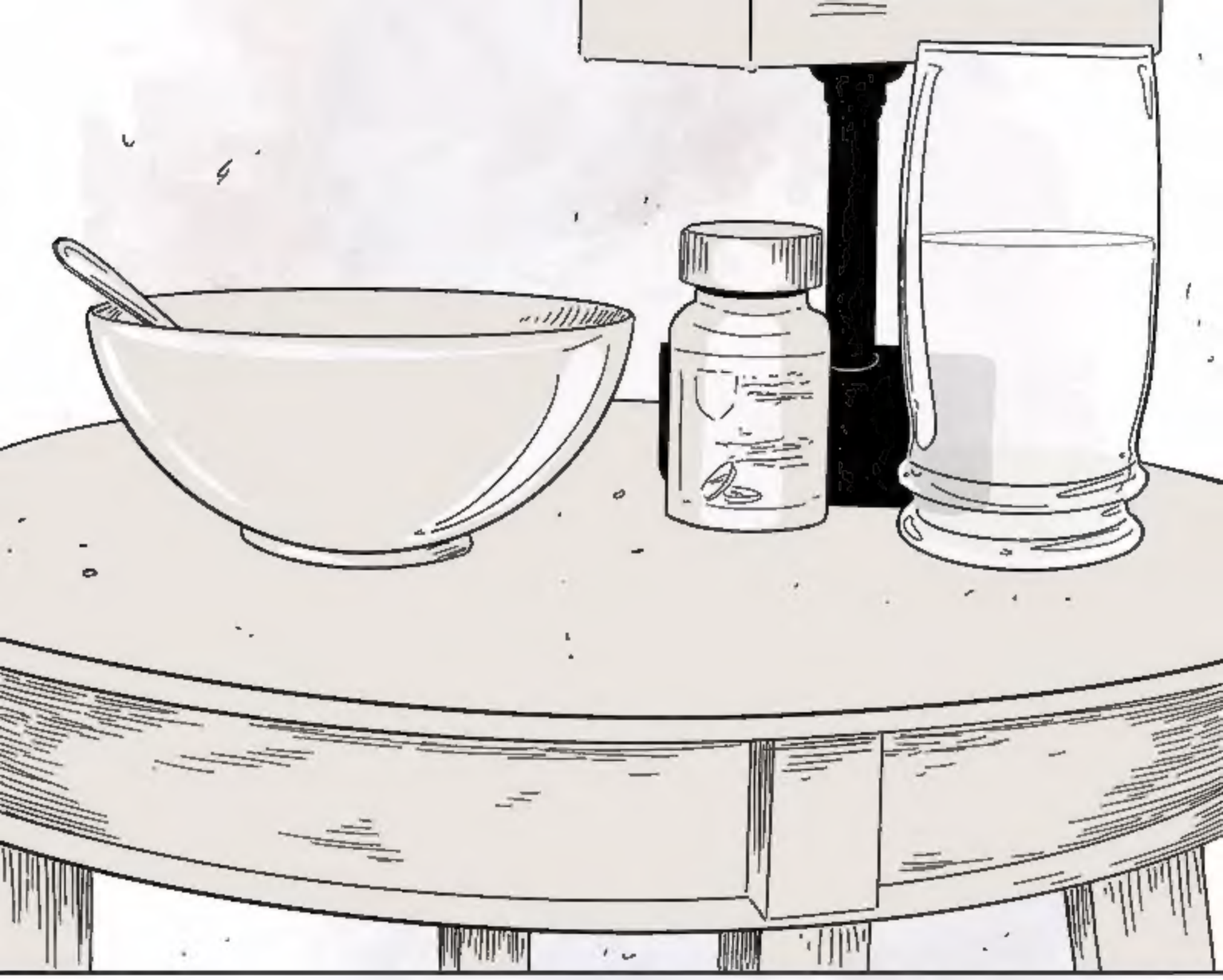
JEREMY GOT CONSIDERABLY BETTER OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS.

WE TRIED NOT TO DO ANYTHING THAT WOULD

REMIND HIM OF WHAT HE WENT THROUGH.

BUT ON THE FIFTH DAY...

HE SAID HE WANTED TO TALK ABOUT IT.



LONG HAUL

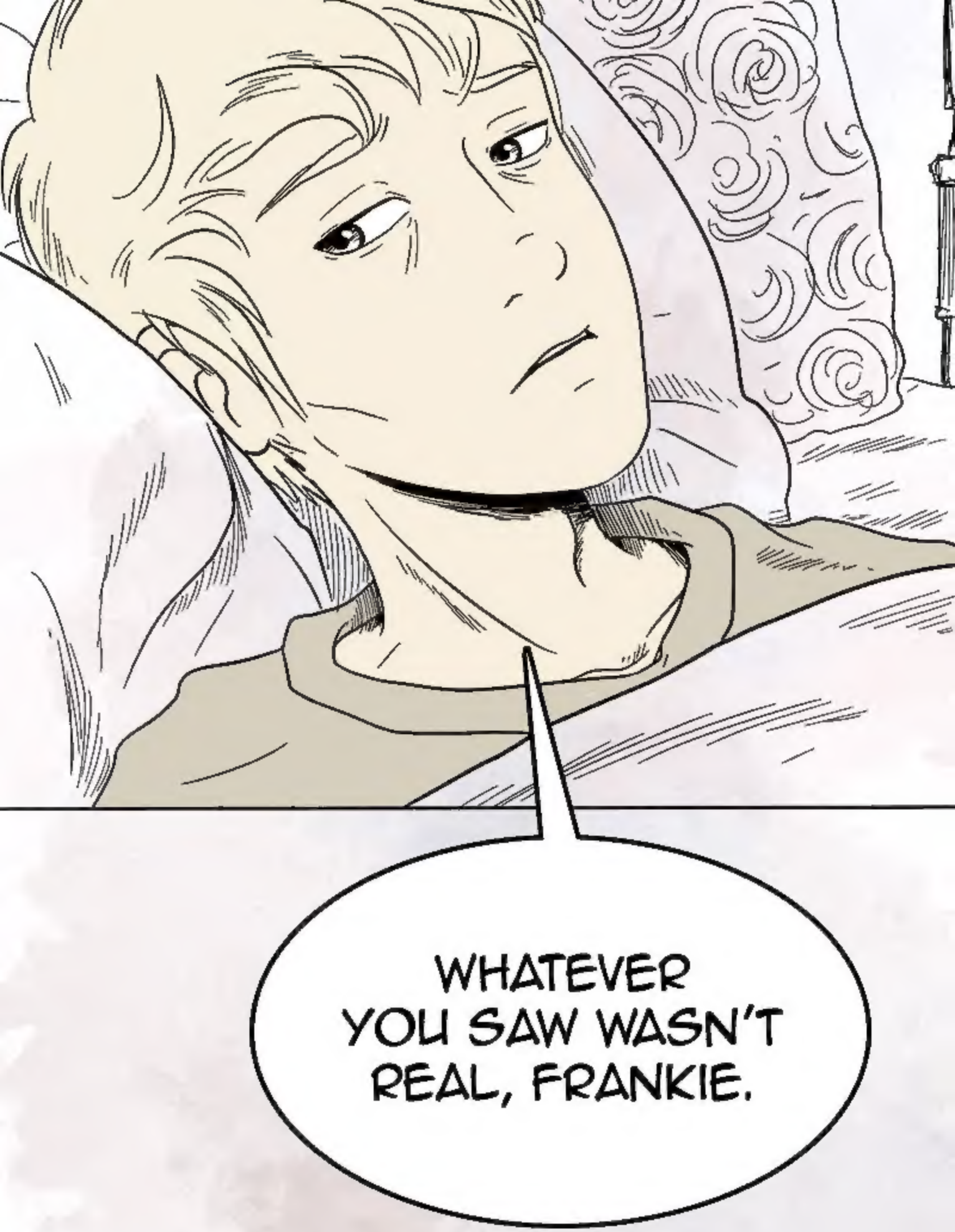
part three

I DON'T...
JUST-
DON'T...ASK ABOUT UNDERGROUND.

IT WAS A LONG NIGHTMARE. I C-CAN'T TALK ABOUT IT.

IT'S OKAY, JEREMY. JUST...
WHY DID WE FIND YOU ALIVE?
WHEN WE WERE ON THE BRIDGE OUT, I...I *SAW* YOU BURN.

BURN, HUH.
THAT'S... WHAT THEY SHOWED YOU?


WHATEVER YOU SAW WASN'T REAL, FRANKIE.

I'VE LEARNED SOME STUFF ABOUT THE... THE ENTITY UNDER THE TOWN.

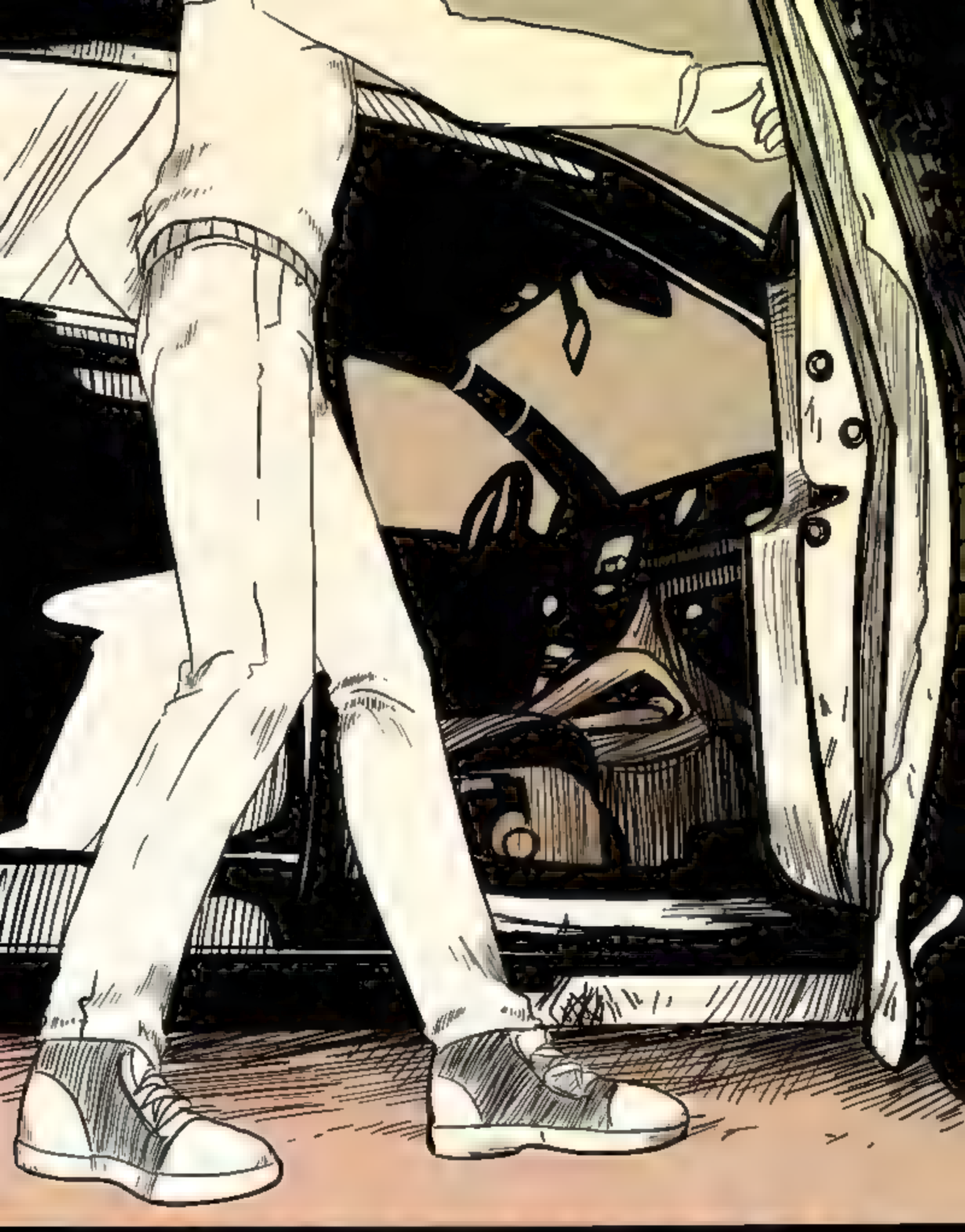
IT, *THEY*, WHATEVER...IT LIKES TO CONTROL WHAT WE SEE AND REMEMBER.
IT COULDN'T ALWAYS DO IT, BUT NOW IT CAN. A-AND IT-

IT'S JUST...
I DO REMEMBER THAT WE TRIED TO LEAVE TOWN.
I ASKED YOU TO TAKE ME WITH

YOU, BECAUSE I COULD FEEL THEM CLOSING IN.
I THOUGHT THEY WERE TARGETING ME. IF I LEFT TOWN, MAYBE ALL OF THIS WOULD JUST *STOP.*

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT COULDN'T BE THAT EASY.
ROAD CLOSED

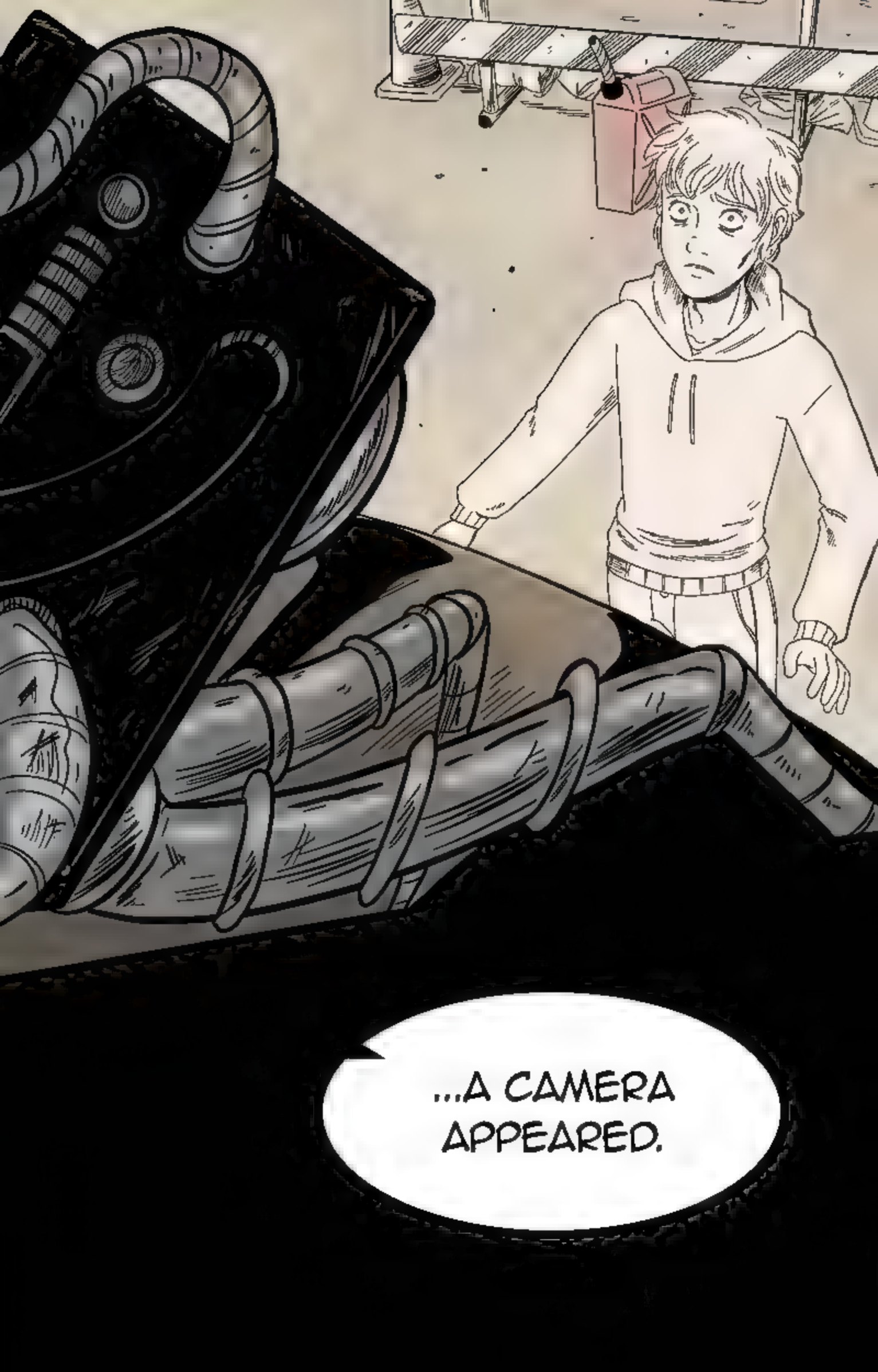
THE MEN ON THE BRIDGE WOULDN'T LET US THROUGH.



THEN ONE OF

THEN ONE OF THEM GRABBED FRANKIE.

WHEN I GOT OUT TO STOP HIM...


...A CAMERA APPEARED.

I DIDN'T WANT TO FIGHT IT. I DIDN'T WANT TO FIGHT ANYONE.

I JUST NEEDED TO GET OUT. I THOUGHT IT WOULD ALL STOP IF I WAS OUT.
WHY DID I THINK THAT?

I'M...

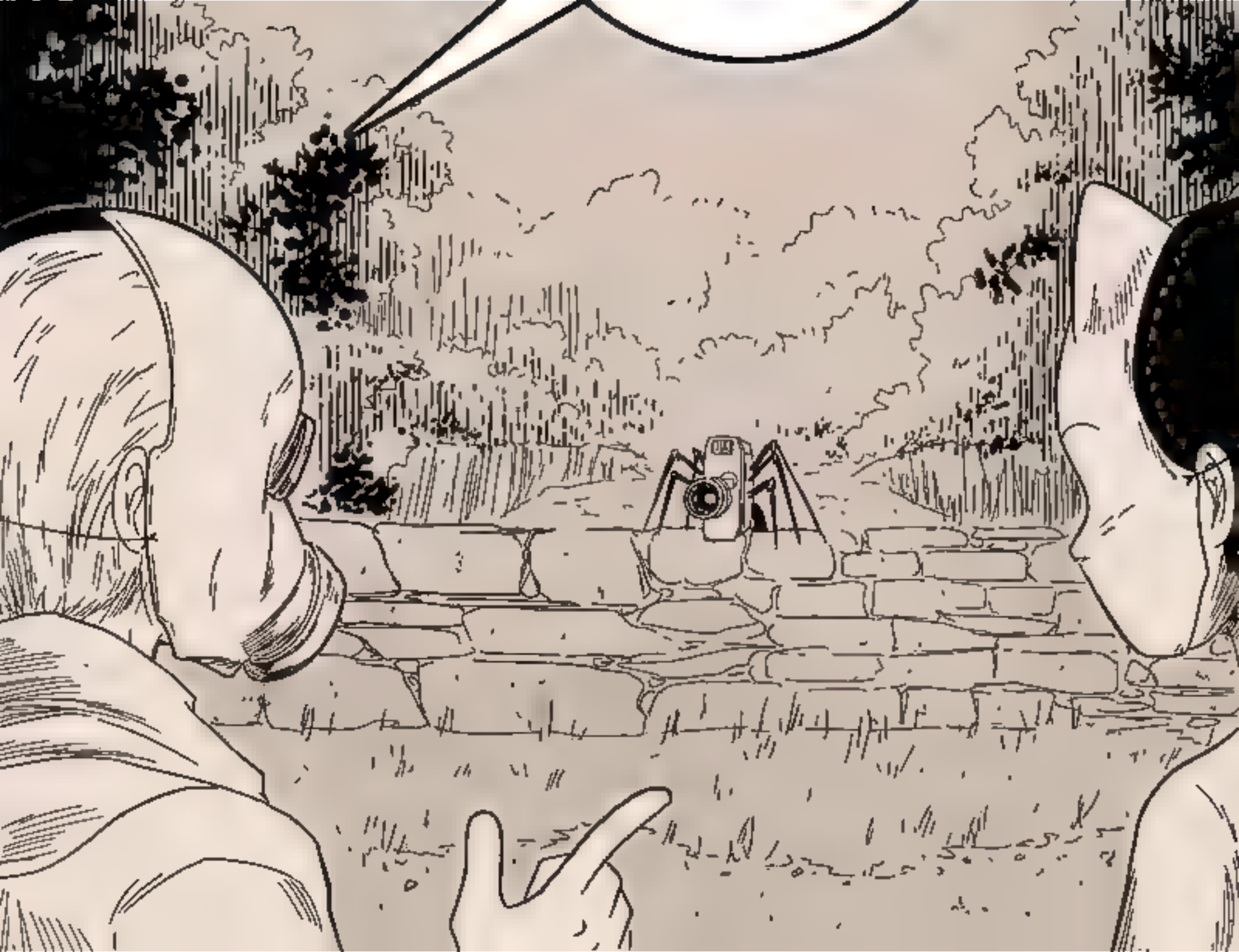
I'M SO SORRY, FRANKIE.

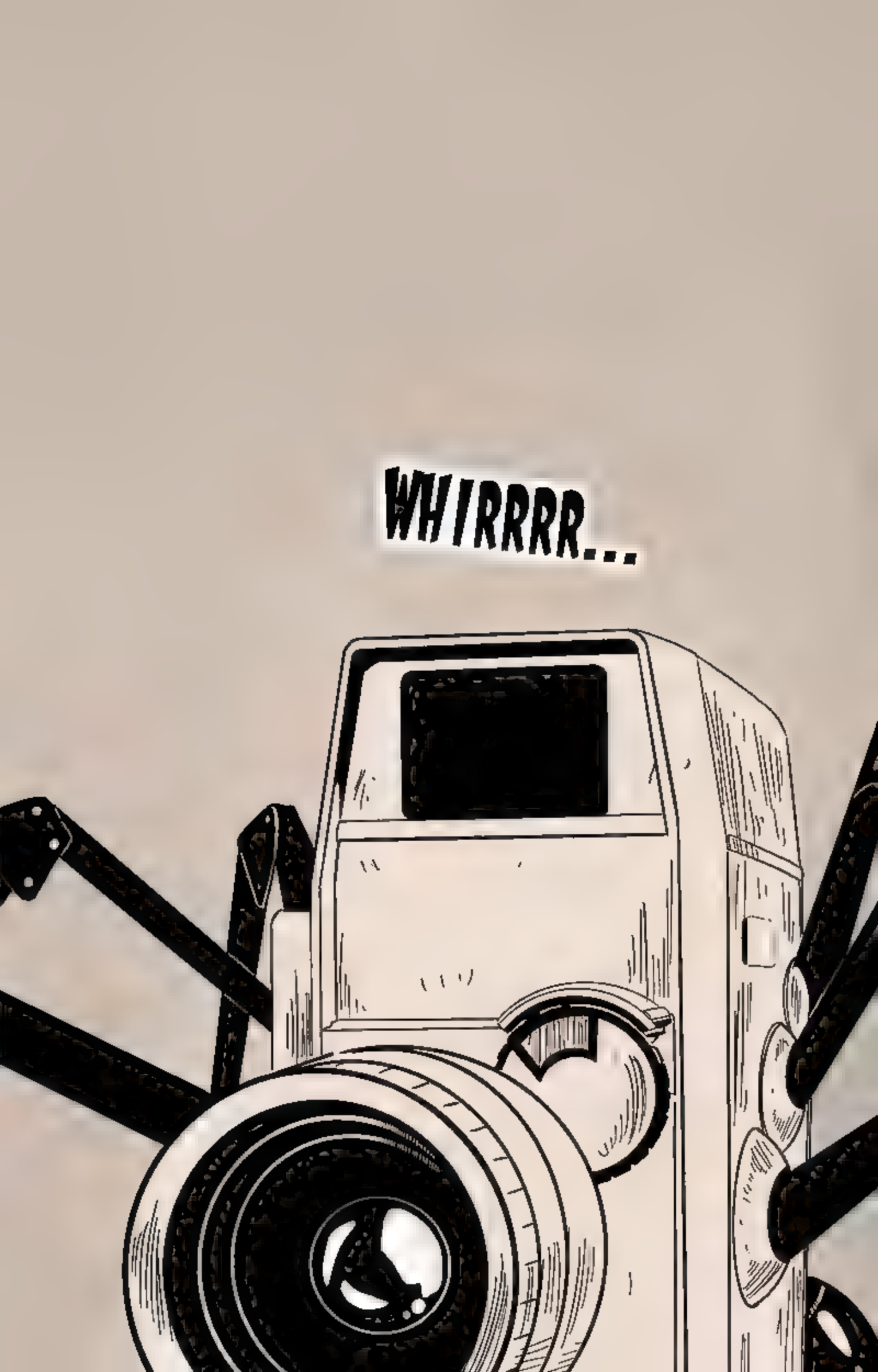
MY HORRIBLE PLANS PUT YOU THROUGH THIS.

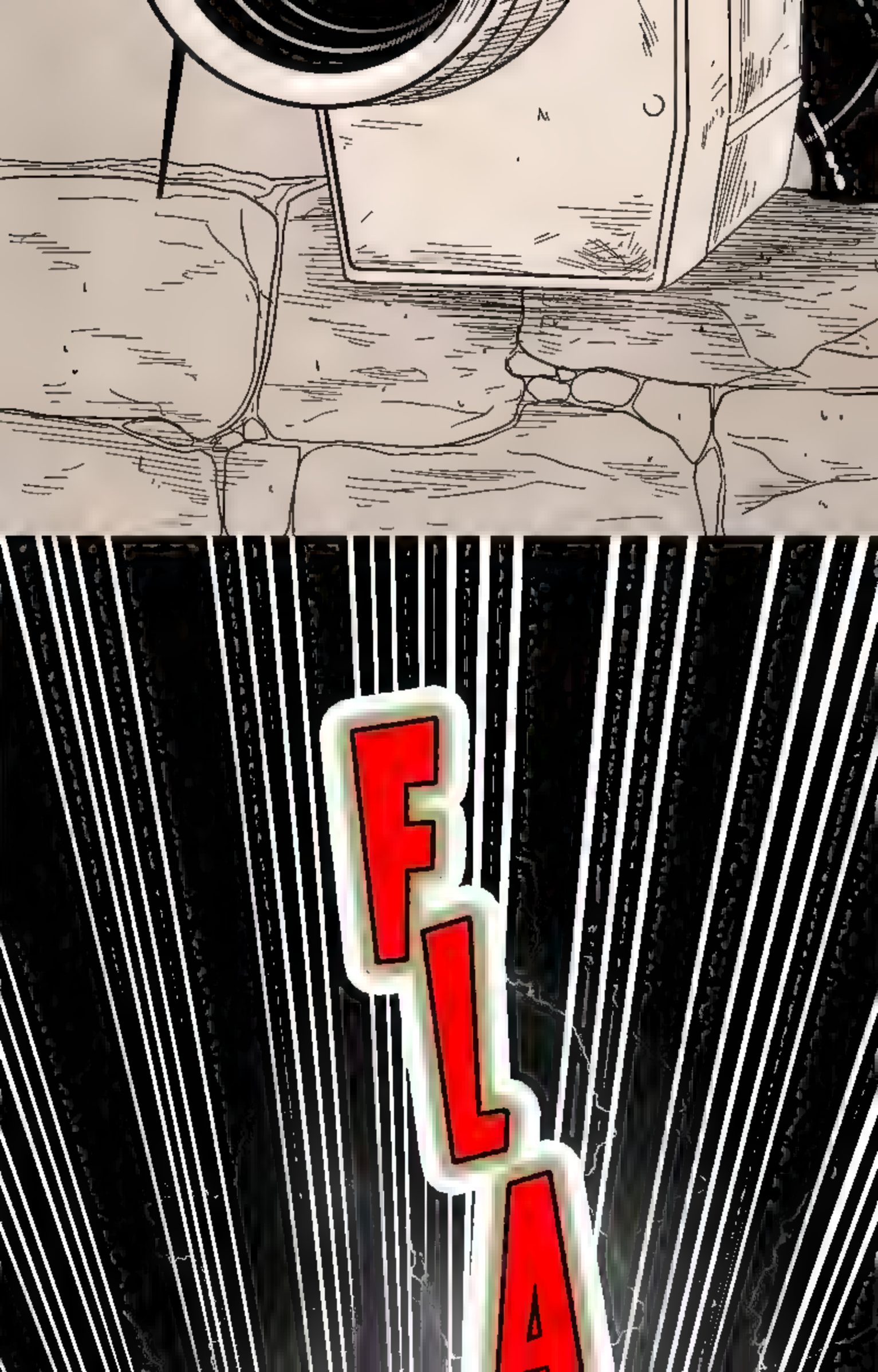
I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU.

AND THEN...

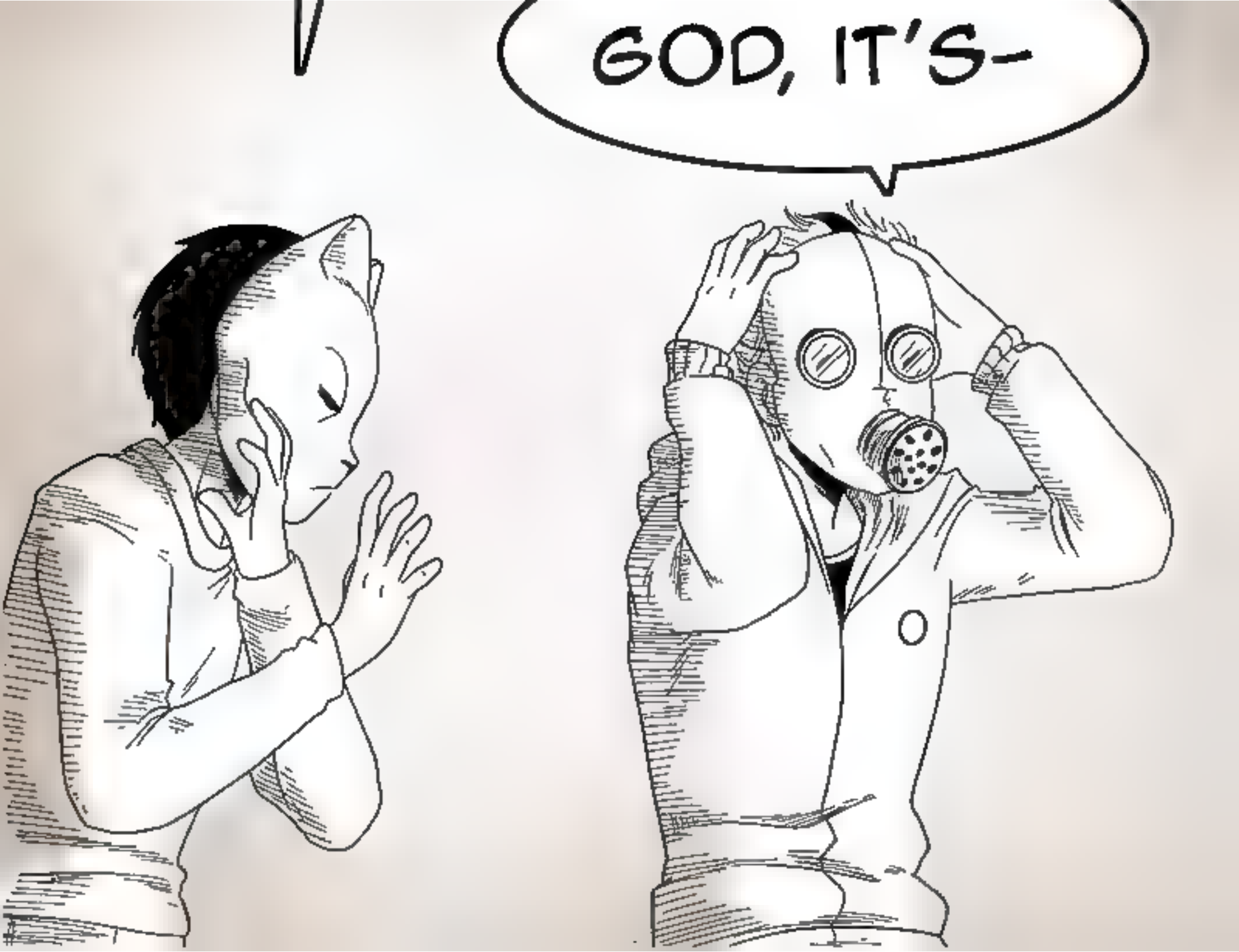
KLAK
HEY!
THERE'S ANOTHER ONE!



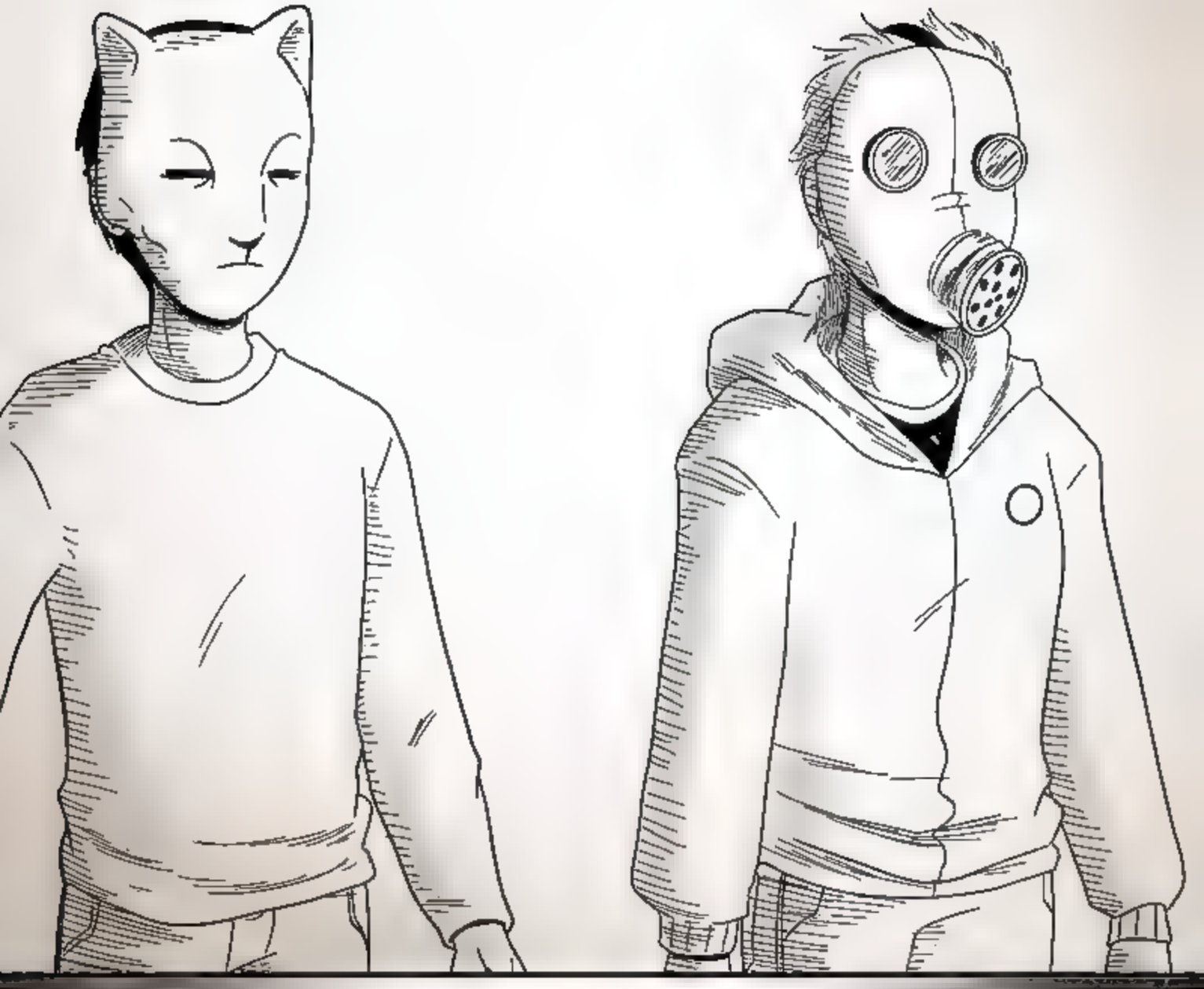

WHIRRRR...


FLA

AHHH! WHAT THE HELL!
IT'S TOO BRIGHT!

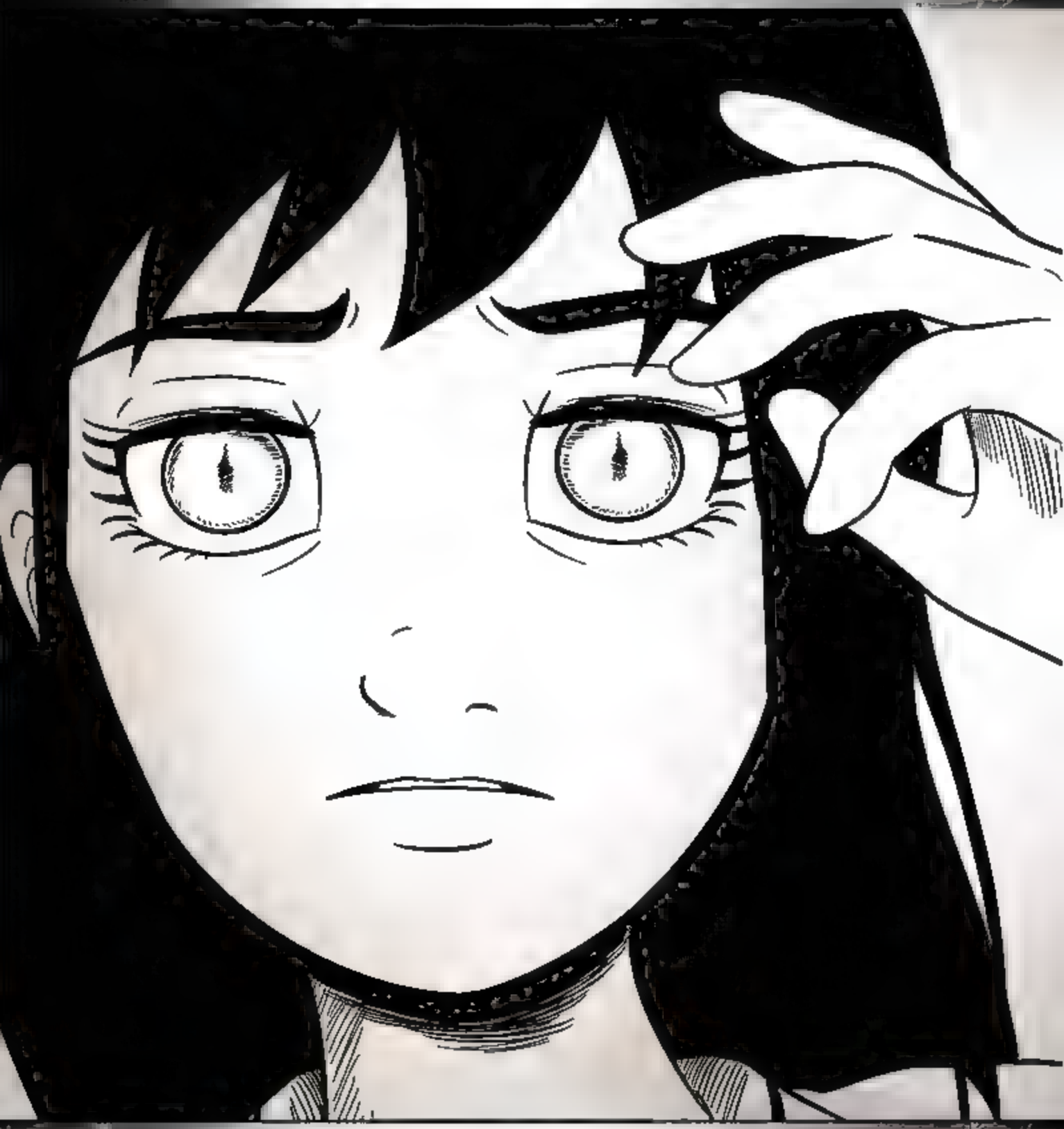

GOD, IT'S-

IT-
I...



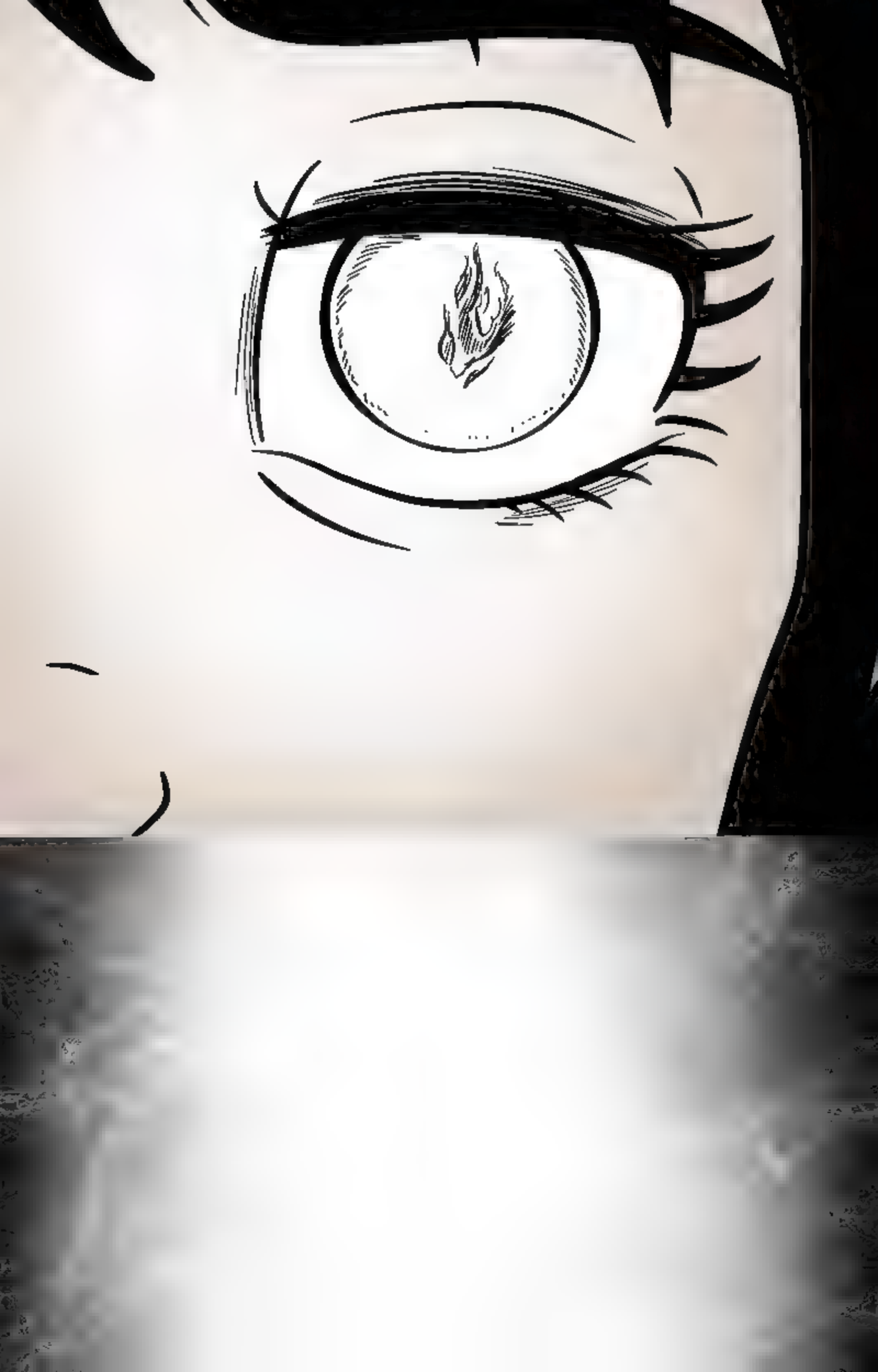
NNGHH...
WHAT IS-

AH...



FLA

ASH
FRANKIE!



DON'T LOOK AT IT!

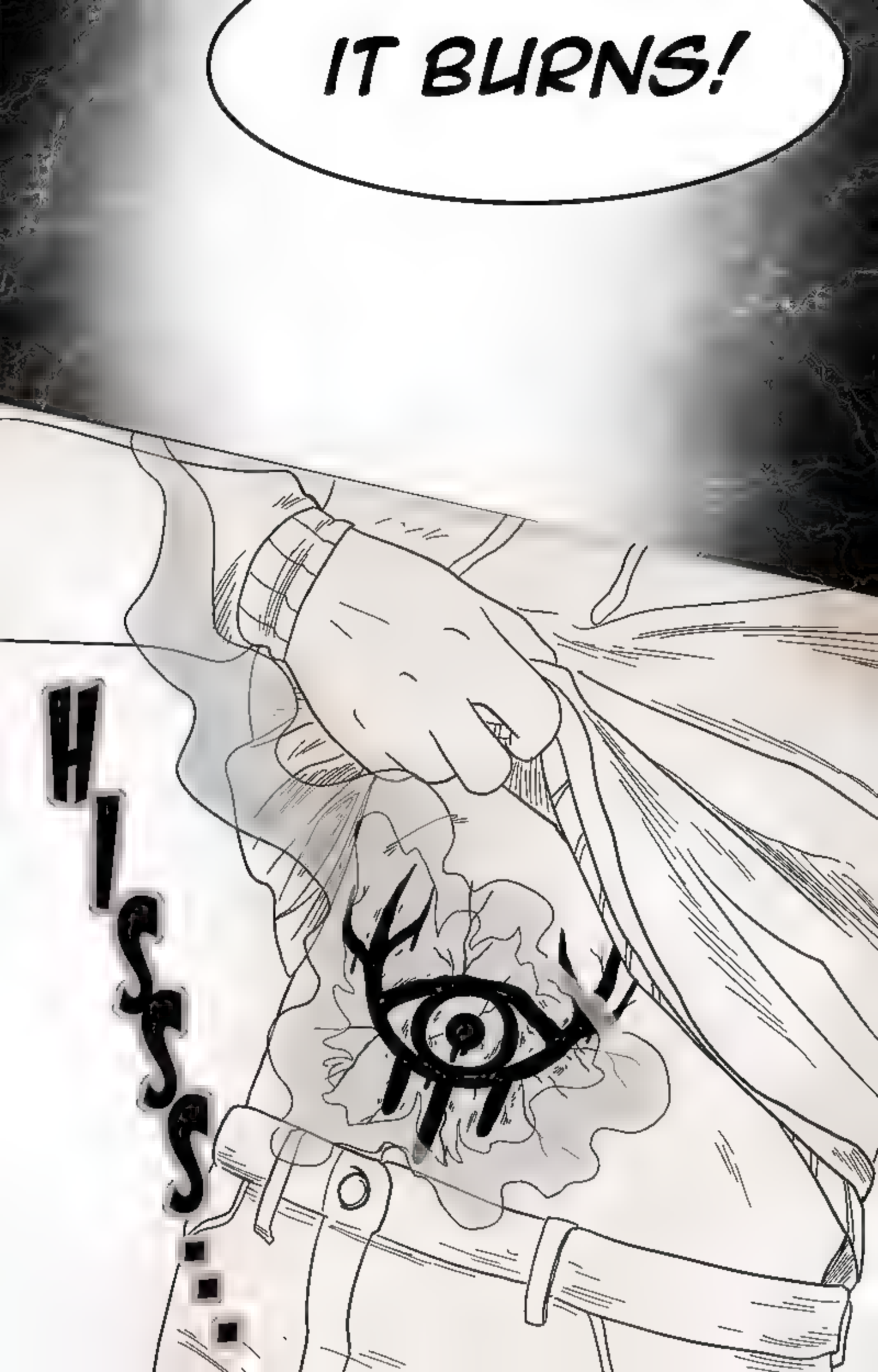
COVER YOUR EYES!

DON'T LO-

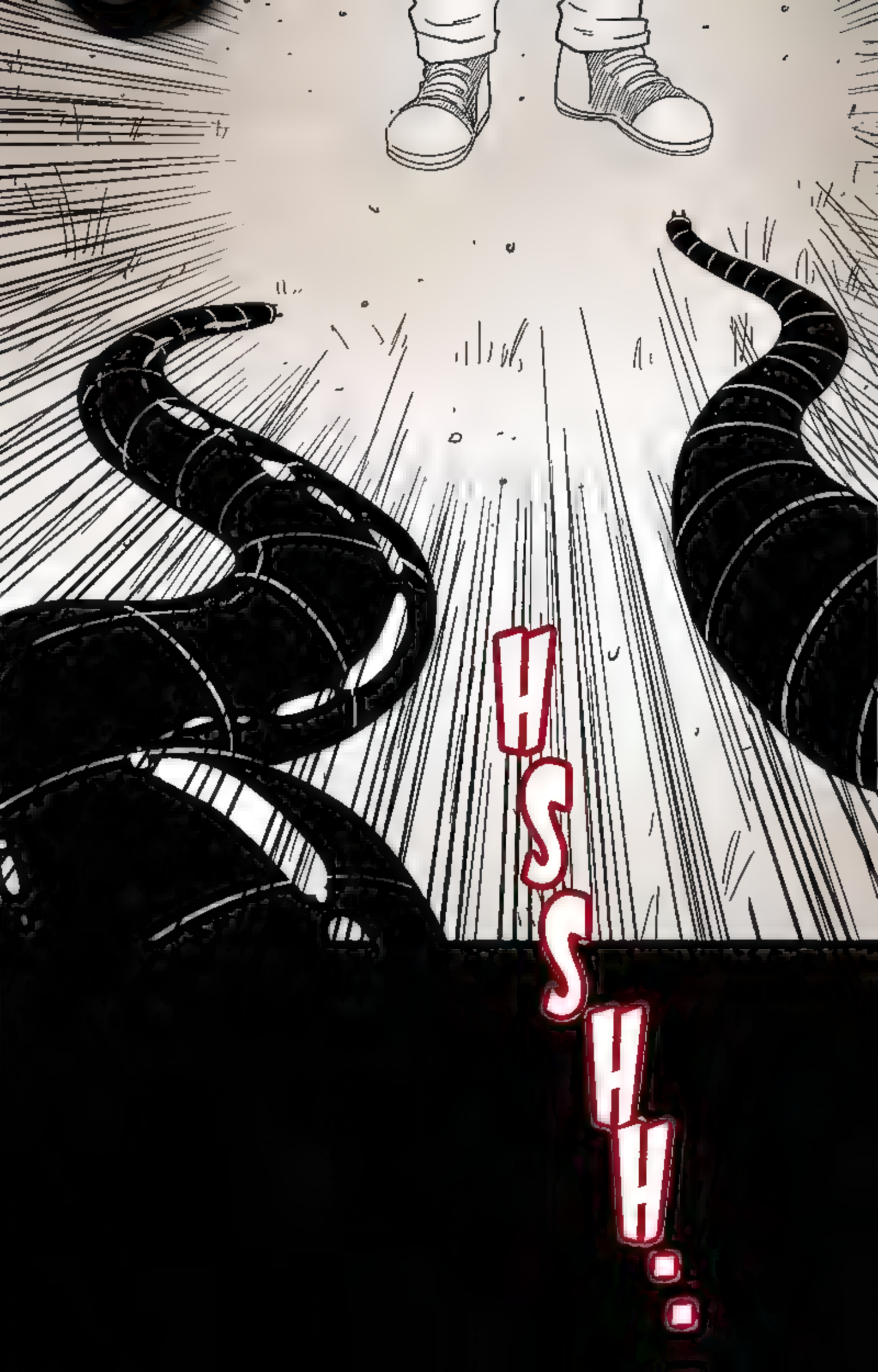
AAH

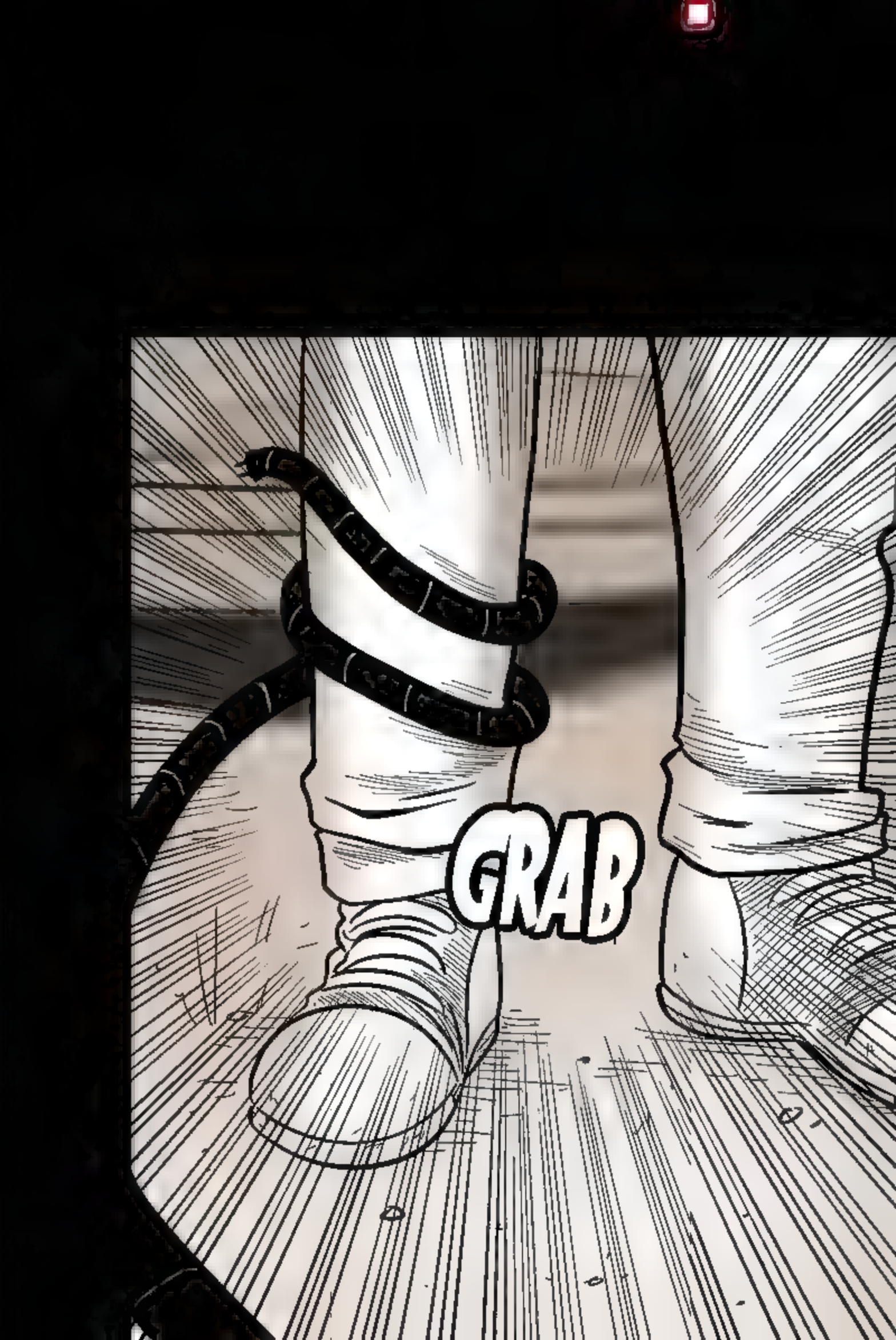
AHH!!

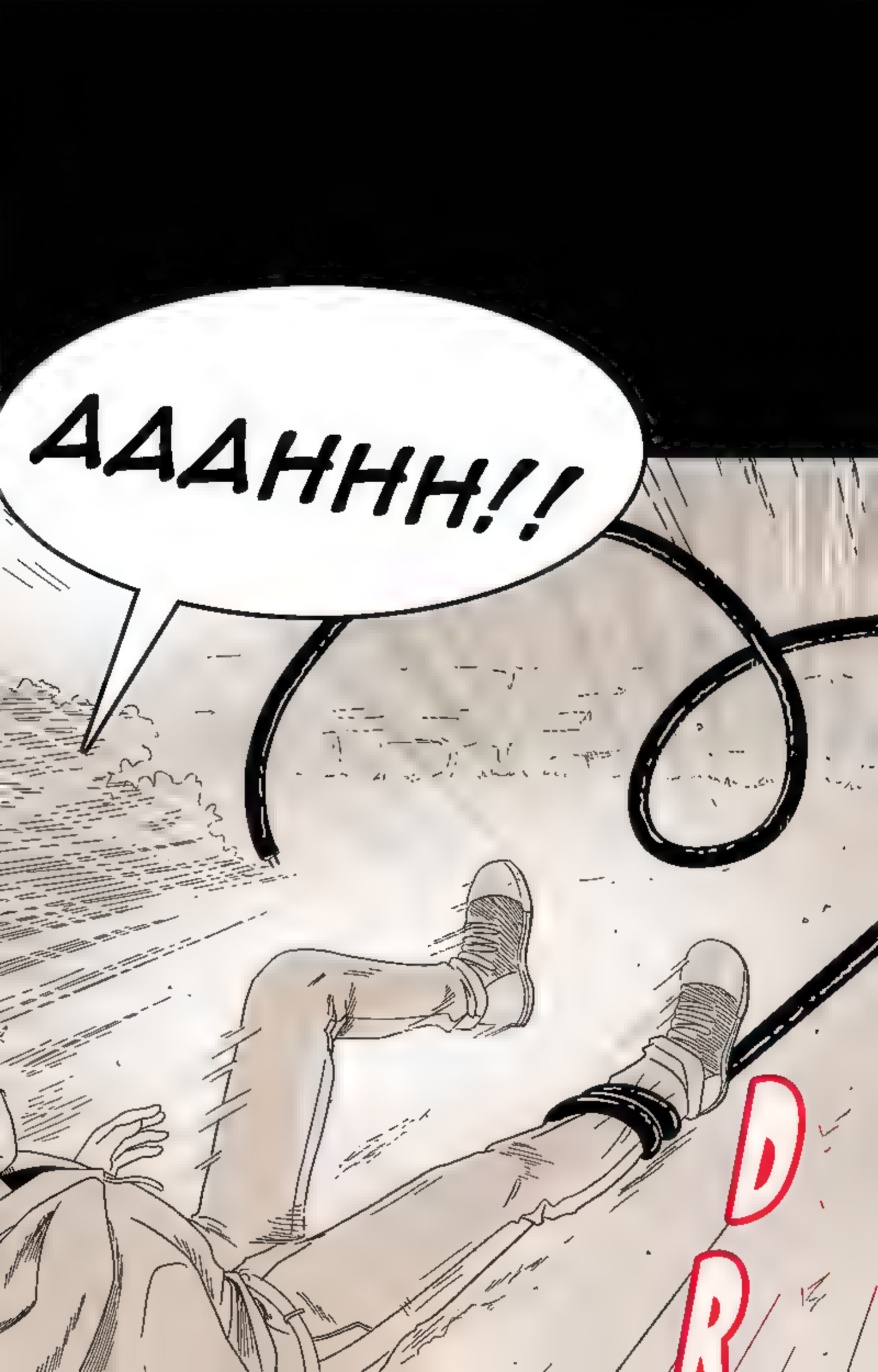
FLINCH
NNGHH!
AAHHH!


IT BURNS!
HISSS...

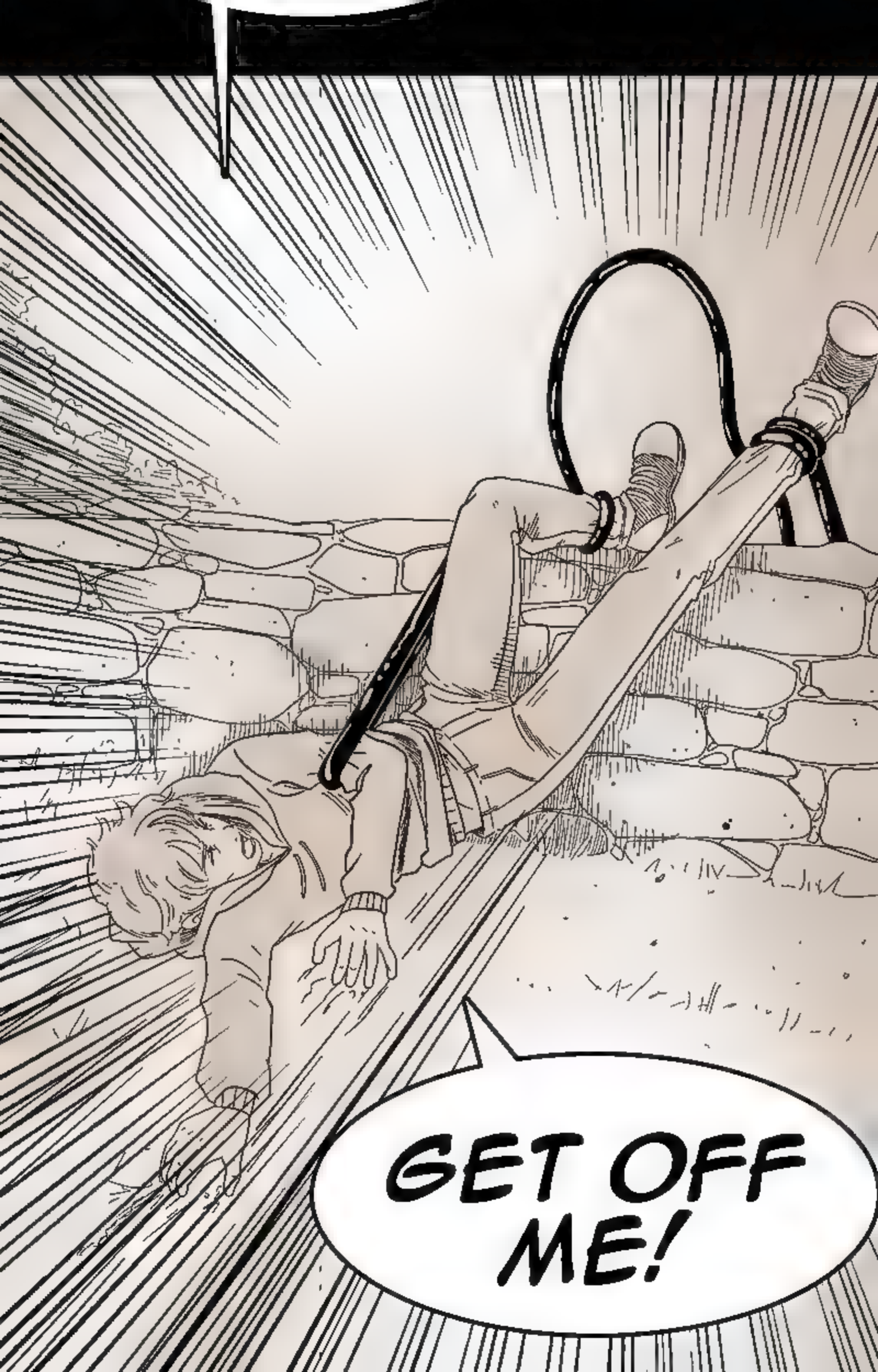
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!


HSSHH!!

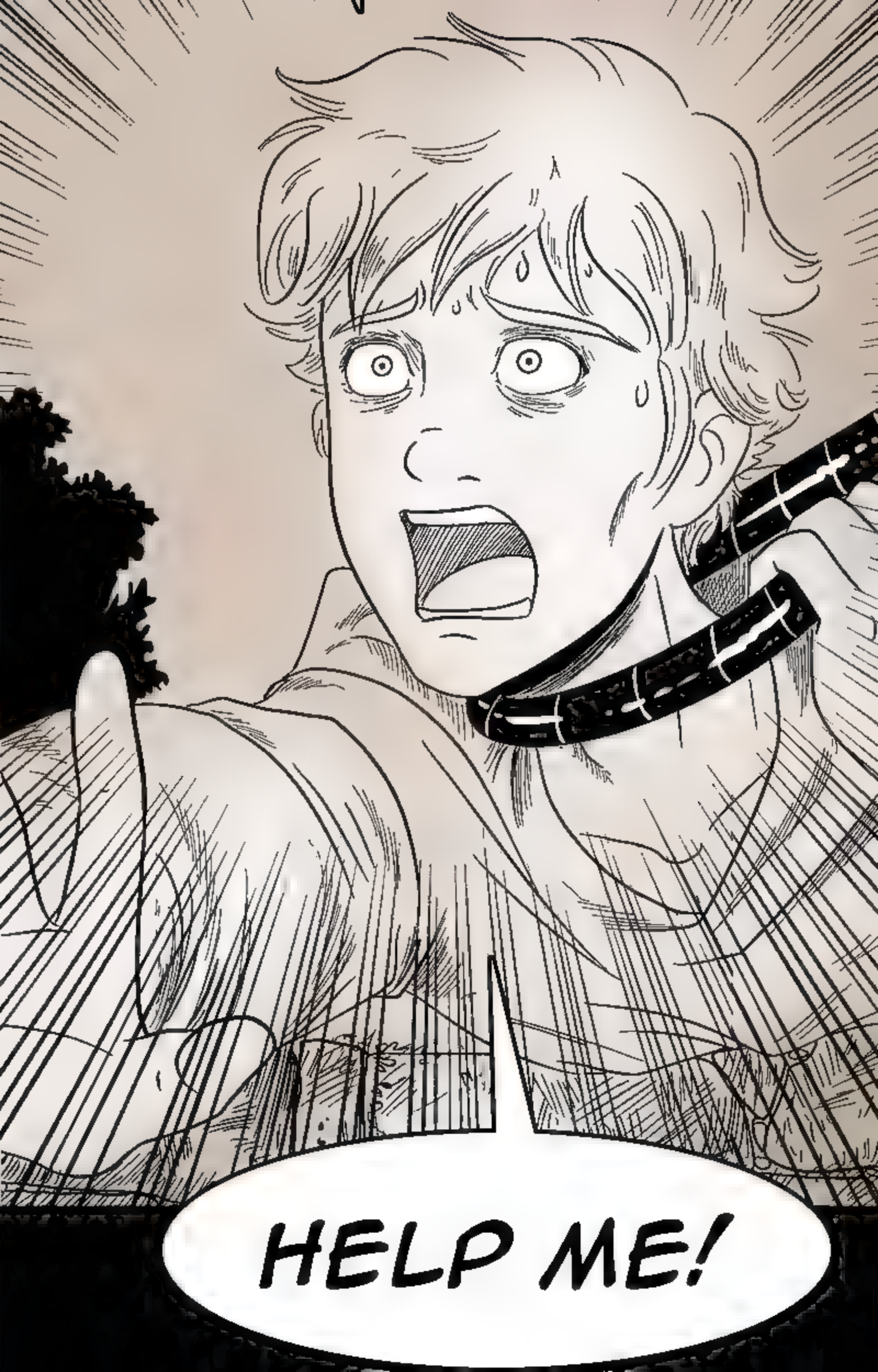

GRAB


AAAHHH!!
D
R

NO!

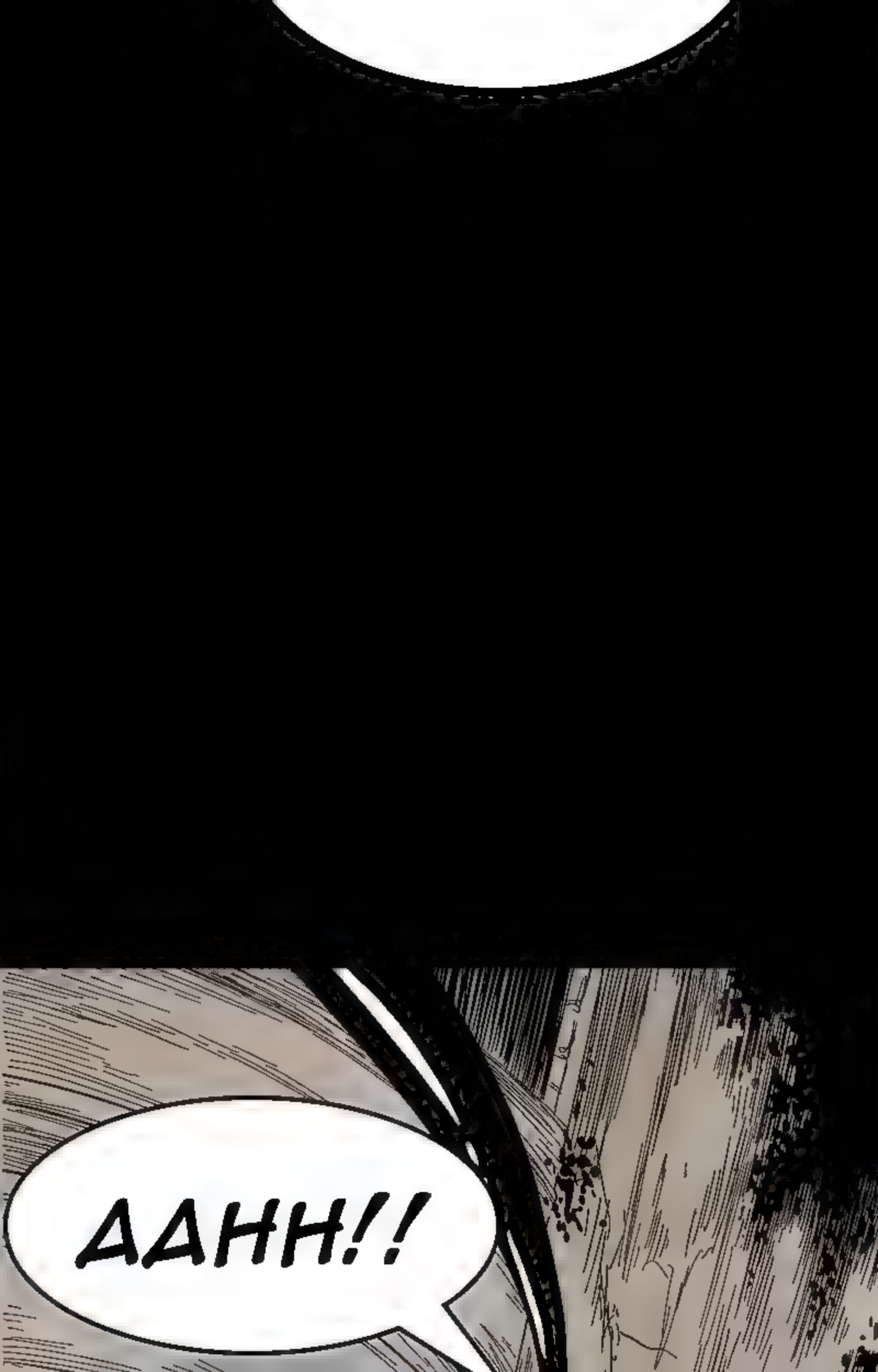

GET OFF ME!

RRRRGH!!
FRANKIE!

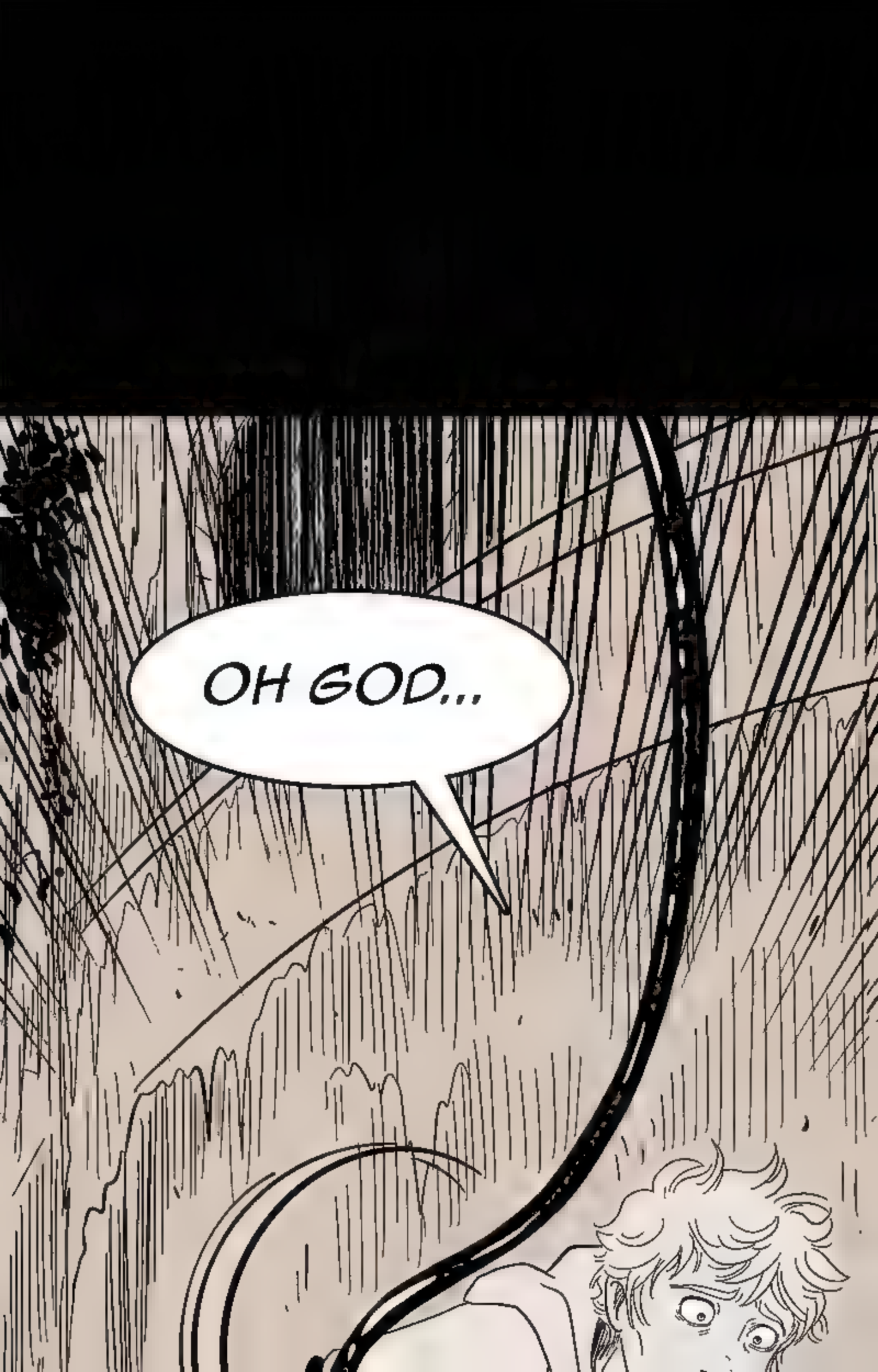

HELP ME!

FRANKIE!

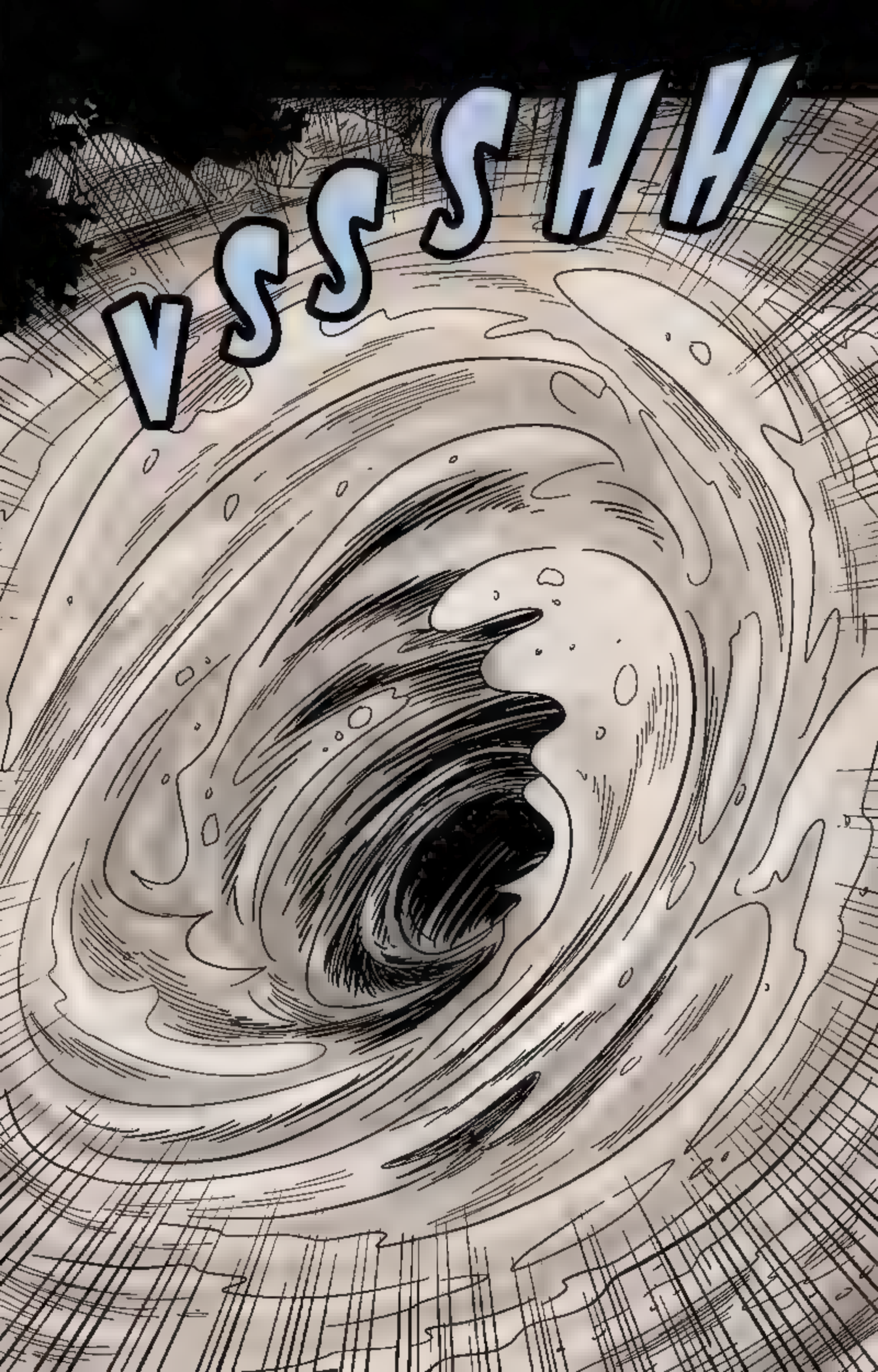
LET GO!
STOP!


AAHH!!

RUSHH


OH GOD...

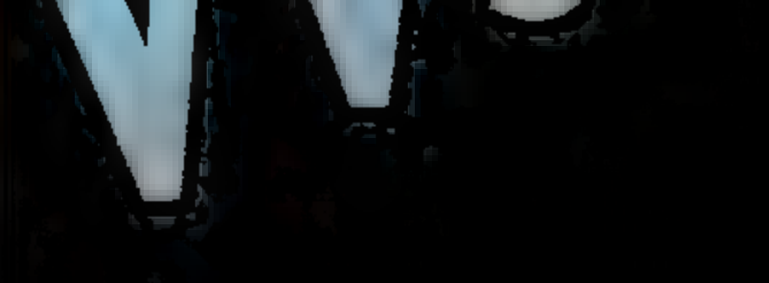
NO!


VSSSHH

NO!

NO
NO!

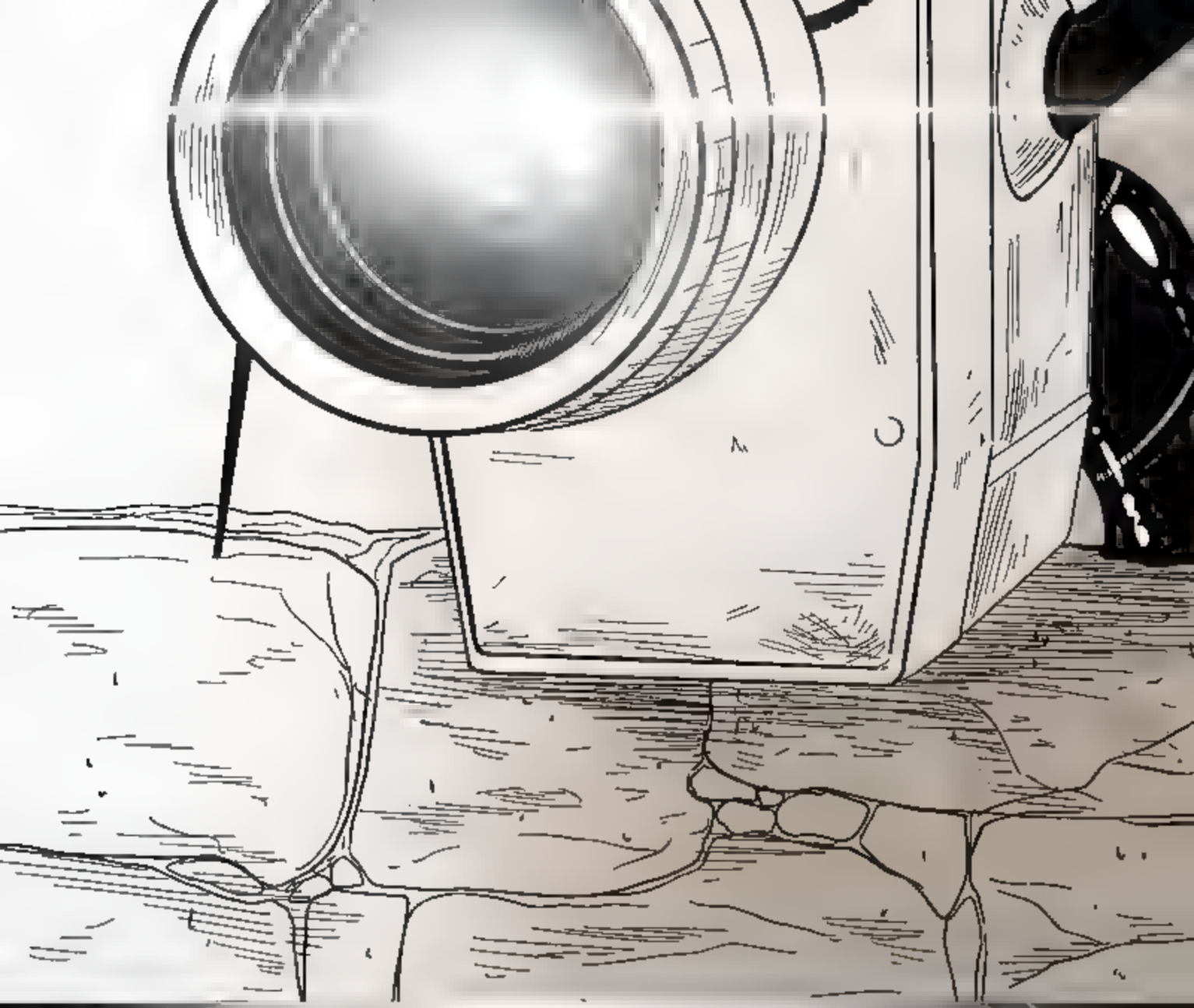
FRANKIE!
HHH
SSSSSS

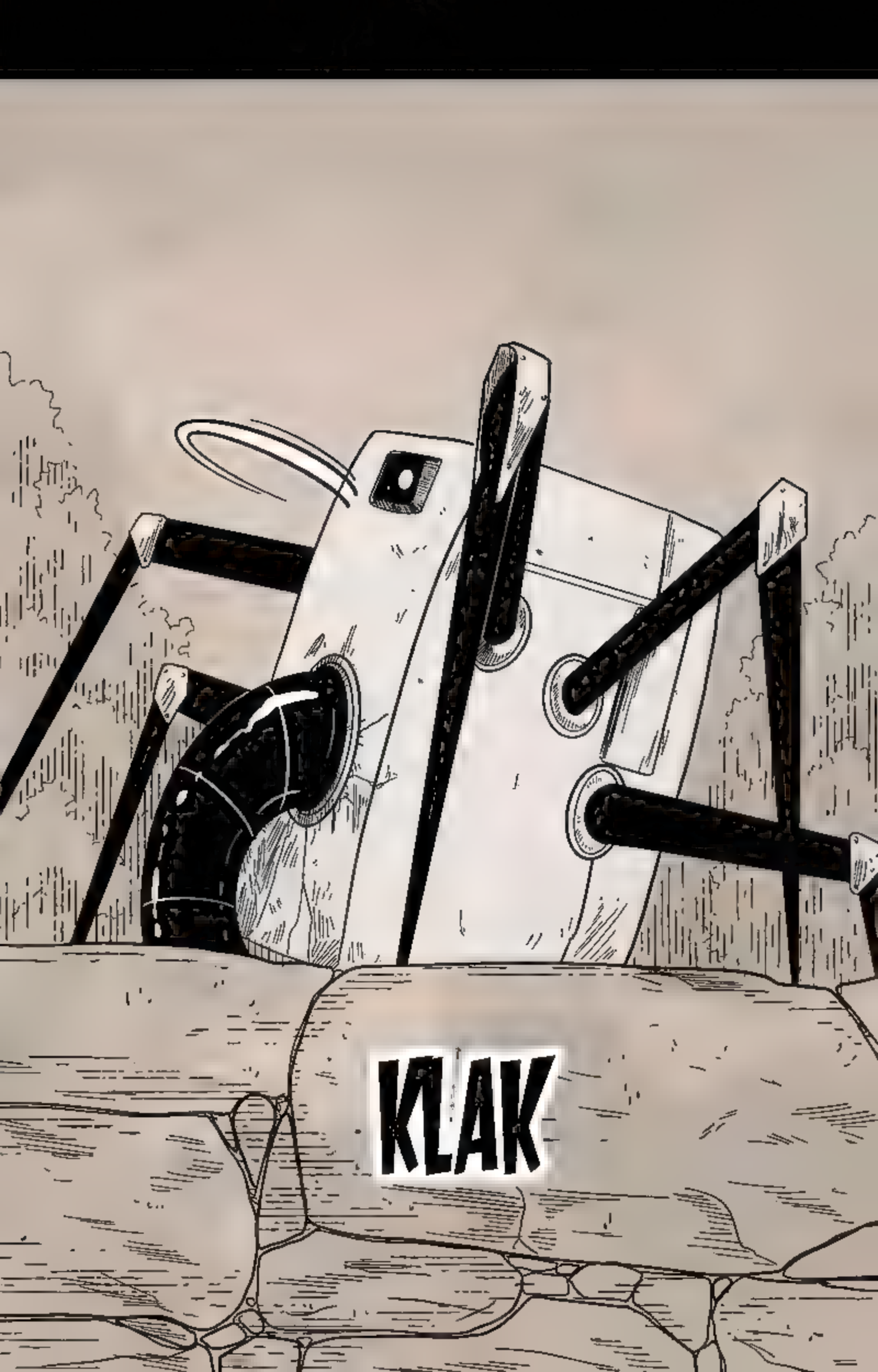


FI

FLASH

CLICK




KLAK

KLAK...

NNGHH...
UGH, MY HEAD...

WHAT-
THAT GUY WAS ON FIRE!

GOD, DID YOU SEE HIM GO OVER?

WHO WAS THAT GUY?

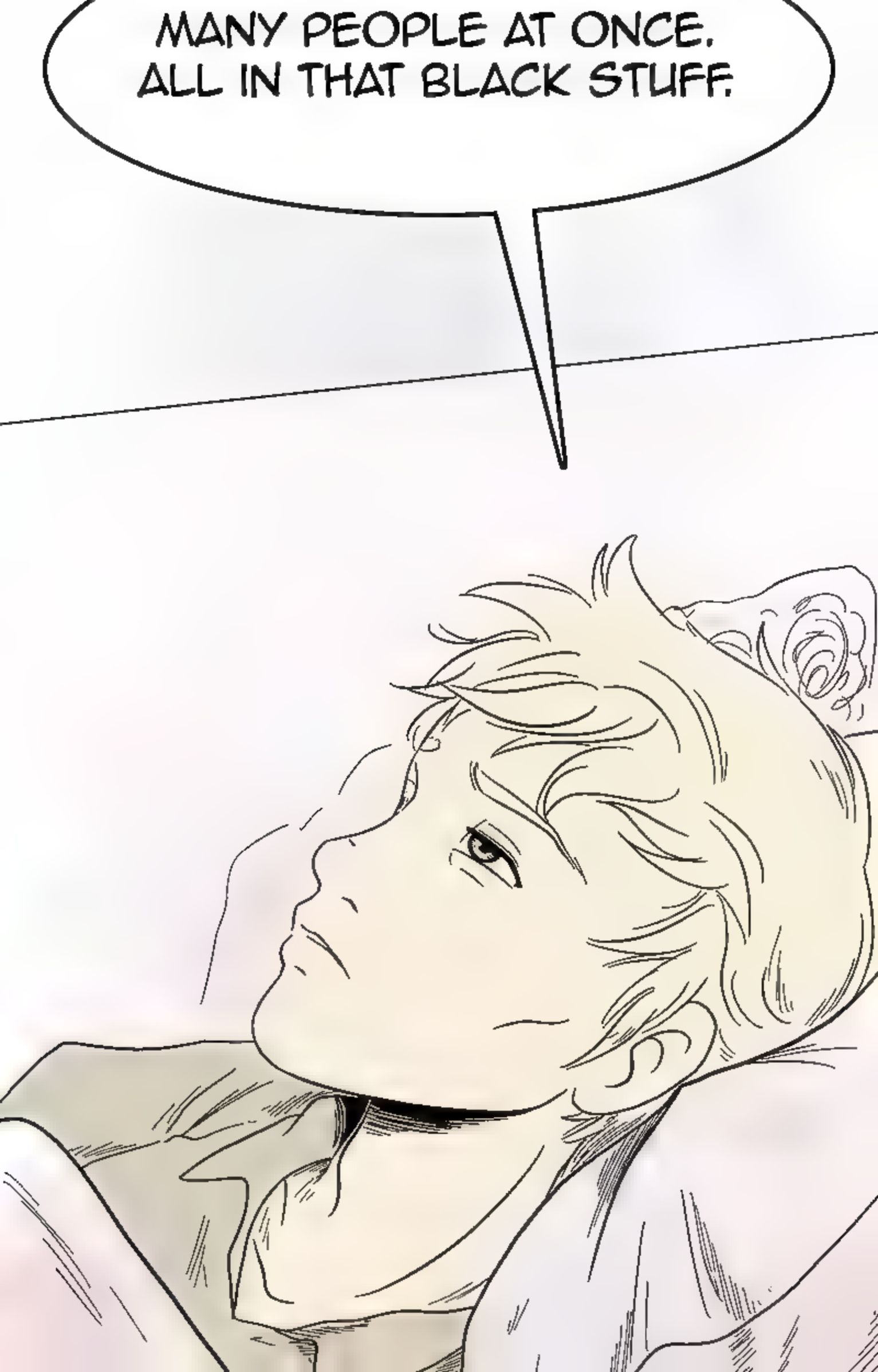
WHEN I CAME TO, THE-
IT...

OFFERED ME A DEAL.
"FIX IT." WHATEVER THAT MEANS.
BUT I REFUSED. I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD LET ME GO AFTERWARD.

AND I HAD NO IDEA HOW TO FIX ANYTHING.

I DON'T KNOW WHY IT KEPT ME ALIVE. MAYBE AS A BACKUP PLAN. MAYBE AS PUNISHMENT.

BUT WHILE I WAS UNDER, I HEARD LOTS OF... THOUGHTS.


MANY PEOPLE AT ONCE.
ALL IN THAT BLACK STUFF.

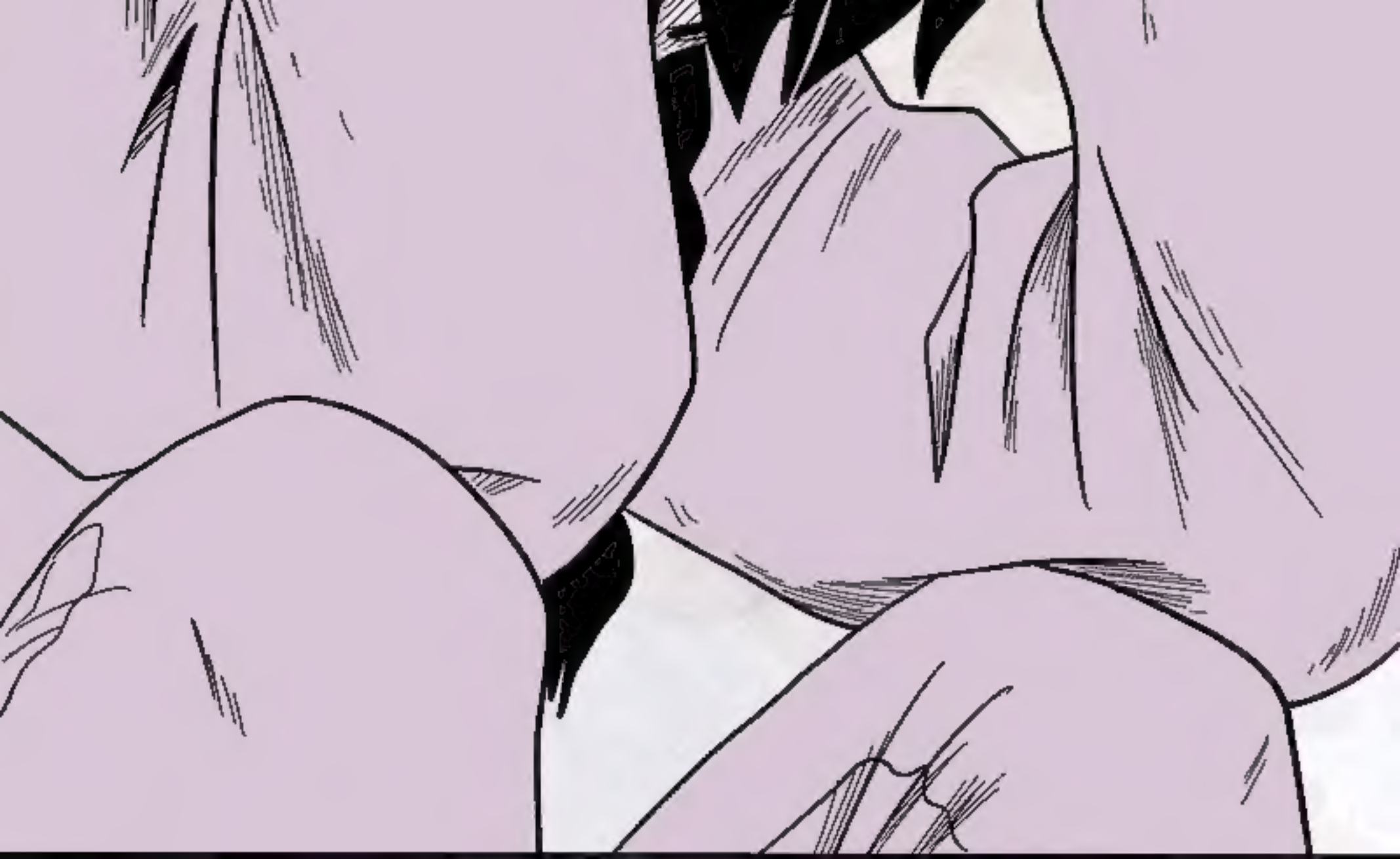
AND I WAS JUST ONE VOICE AMONG MANY.
I TRIED TO REACH OUT, TO CALL FOR HELP. I TRIED TO TELL YOU.

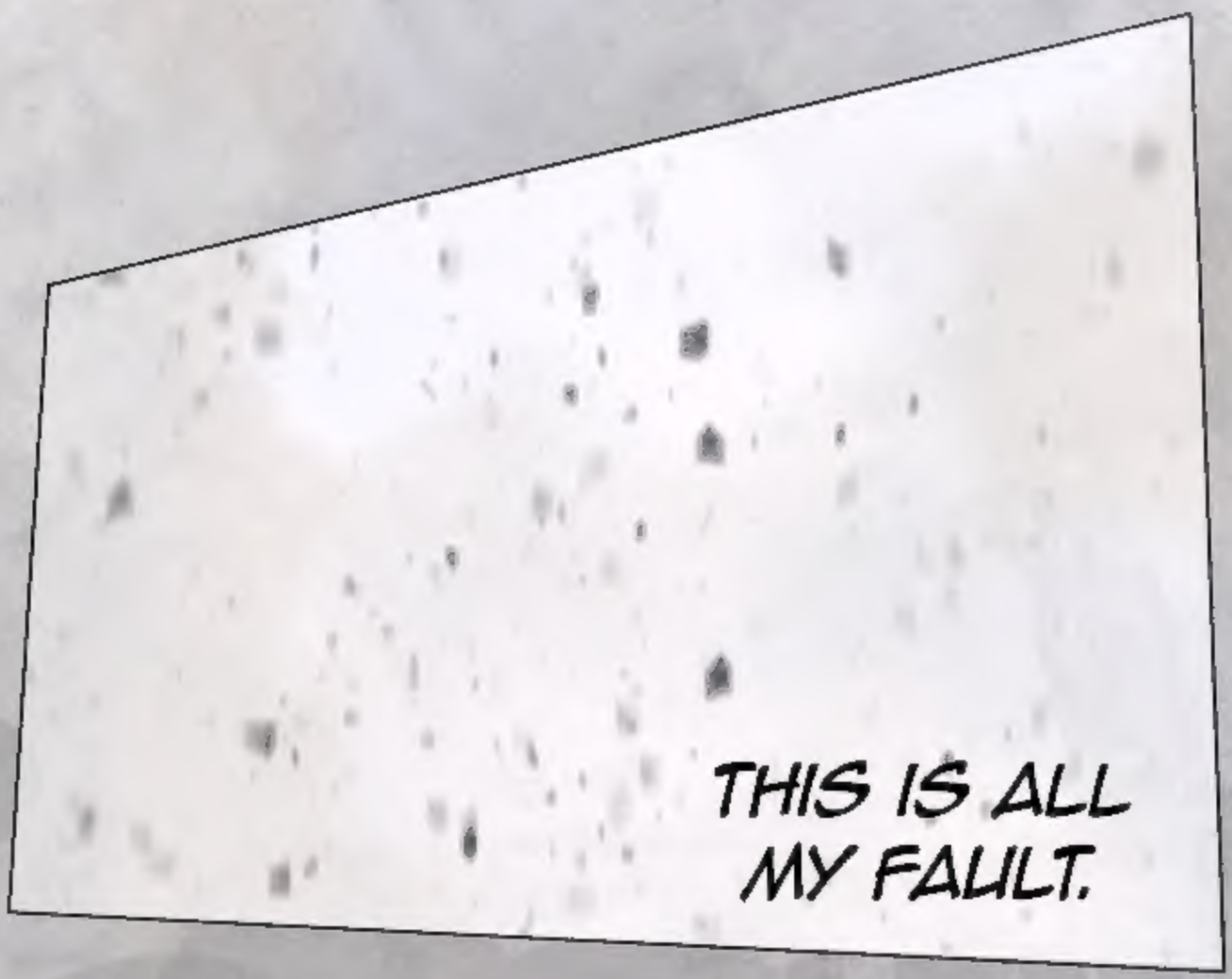
I DON'T...KNOW ANY MORE THAN THAT. I'M...
I'M TIRED.

IT'S OKAY, J. GET SOME REST.

YOU... BELIEVE ME, RIGHT?
COURSE WE DO.
JUST REST UP AND WE CAN TALK MORE LATER, OKAY?

...'KAY.




THIS IS ALL
MY FAULT.